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AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

We sat together, he and I. And talked of days long since gone by;
Of friends and people we had known,
and of our relatives at home;
Of boyish fears and hopes and plans.
And jo irneys into foreign lands;
Of our irst sweethearts and our wives—
In fact reviewing all our lives In face reviewing all our lives, From choolboy days to manhood's prime, Fron .choolboy days to manhood's prin We adered through the aisles of time.

once more through Memory Lane sauntered, hand in hand, again, wo boys, heart-free from toil and care, Joyous, contented, unaware Of life's true meaning or its goal, Or of the passing of the soul Unto a higher sphere than this;
Thus did our lives glide on in bliss.
Air castles built we, day by day,
To see them fall and fade away.

Again upon the village green
We crowned the happy May-Day Queen,
And placed upon her girlish head
A wreath of roses, white and red;
And showers of wild flowers, pure and

sweet, Fell in profusion at her feet. We danced around her as we sang Until the distant foot-hills rang; With merriment and laughter gay We crowned our youthful Queen of May.

'Twas twenty years since we had met;
Time had dealt gently with him, yet
Upon his kind and noble face
The lines of sorrow I could trace, Fine as the dainty silken thread With which the spider spins its web; But when he spoke, the same old smile O'erspread his handsome features, while Recalling long forgotten jokes We played upon the country folks.

And then he told me of his life, About his children, and the wife Whom he had lost, and as he spake His manly voice began to break, And silently he turned from me, And gazed upon the distant sea. And as the full-moon rose on high To lighten up the darkened sky I saw his eyes were dim with tears. On thinking of the bygone years.
-Paul Terhune, in Banner of Gold.

The D D

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

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CHAPTER XVII .- CONTINUED. In the space of a few breaths every iving creature that dwelt in the lower grounds had been smothered by the waters, save for a few who huddled in a pair of galleys that were driven oarless inward, over what had once been black forest and hunting land for the beasts. And even as I watched, these also were swallowed up by the horrid turmoil of sea, and nothing but the sea beasts, and those of the greater Mzards which can live in such outrageous waters, could have survived them were mad with terror. even that stage of the destruction. Indeed, none but those men who had now found standing ground on the upper slopes of the Sacred Mountain survived, and it was plain that their the continent sank bodily deeper and

of the seas. soldiery were dazed and maddened at which Phorenice carried with her. the prospect of the overwhelming which threatened them, there were little body of people came from out the houses and the temples and headed directly across the open ground towards the ark. On the outside marched Phorenice's personal guards with their weapons new bloodied. They had been forced to fight a way through their own fellow soldiers. The poor demented creatures had thought it was every one for himself now, till these guards (by their mistress' order) proved to

them that Phorenice still came first. And in the middle of them, borne in a litter of gold and ivory by her grotesque European slaves, rode the empress, still calm, still lovely, and seemingly divided in her sentiments between contempt and amusement. Her two children lay in the litter at her feet. On her right hand marched Tatho gorgeously appareled, and with a beard curled and plaited into a thousand ringlets. On the other side, plying her industry with unruffled deference, walked Ylga, once again fan-girl, and so still second lady in this dwin-

dling kingdom. The party of them halted half a score of paces from the ark by Phorenice's order. "Do not go nearer to those unclean old men. They carry a rank odor with them, and for the moment we are short of essences to sweeten the air of their neighborhood." She lifted her eyebrows and looked up at me. "Truly a quiet little gathering of old acquaintances. Why, there is Deucalion, that once I took the flavor of and threw aside when he cloyed me."

"I have Nais here," I said, "and presently we two will be all that are left

alive of this nation." "Nais is quite welcome to my leavings," she laughed. "I will look down upon your country cooings when presently I go back to the place behind the stars from which I came. You are a very rustic person, Deucalion. They tell me, too, that three or four of these foul-smelling old men up here have named you king. Did you swell with

much dignity? Or did you remember that there was a pretty empress left that would still be empress so long as there was an Atlantis to govern? Come, sir, find your tongue. By my face! you must have hungered for me parted, if new-grown ruggedness of feature is an evidence."

at a woman who presently will die." the times. Have they not told you the bed. We did not speak much, but and later, when we came to land, I that I know the great secret and am there was full companionship in our indeed a goddess now? My arts can

make life run on eternally.' "Then the waters presently will test ocean-bed, she left great whirlpools them hard," I said, but there the talk and spoutings from her drowned fires was taken into other lips. Zaemon as a fleeting legacy to the gods of sheets are too broken to be legible.]

with the symbol of our Lord the Sun | in the black belly of the ark we

from the litter and do the work herpreme moment mastered all the arts the first time I dared to go up the that could be brought against it. The stair and open and found the gate they majesty of the most high gods was vindicated, and that splendid empress

and that was Ylga. She came out to ering roar of the flood.

"I would I might save you and take

you with us," I said. "As for that," she said, with a gesture, "I would not come if you asked me. I am not a woman that will take anything less than all. But I shall meet what comes presently with the memory that you will have me always somewhere in your recollection. know somewhat of men, even men of your stamp, Deucalion, and you will never forget that you came very near to loving me once.'

I think, too, she said something further, concerning Nais, but the bellowing rush of the waters drowned all other words. A great mist made from the steam sent up by the swamped burning mountains stopped all accurate view, though the blaze from the fires lit it like gold. But I had a last sight of a horde of soldiery rushing up the slopes of the mountain, with Lost Continent a scum of surge billowing at their heels and licking many of them back in a scum of surge billowing at their its clutch. And then my eye fell on old Zaemon waving to me with the symbol to shut down the door in the roof of the ark.

I obeyed his last command, and went down the stair and closed all ingress behind me. There were bolts placed ready, and I shot these into their sockets, and there were Nais and I alone,

world that remained. I went to the place where she lay, and put my arms tightly around her. Without, we heard men beating desperately on the ark with their weapons, and some who even climbed by the battens to the top and wrenched to try and move the door from its fastenings. The end was coming very near to them now, and the great crowd of

I would have given much to have final tumult, and how she faced it. I could see her, with her lovely face and her wondrous eyes, and her ruddy hair span was short, for the great mass of curling about her neck, and by all the more deep every minute before our last moment than of the poor land she aching eyes beneath the boiling inrush had conquered and misgoverned and the other end. In another place were brought to this horrid destruction. drugs, and simples, and essences of R. E. L. STEVENS. But though the great mass of the There is no denying the fascination the life of beasts; all these things

But the end did not dally long with some with a strength of mind too that lifted the ark a hand's breadth or valiant to give any outward show of so in its cradle, and set it back again titions of the tanks and the other discomposure. Presently a compact with a jar and a quiver. The blows



VANISHED ETERNALLY.

were some screams and eries also sheets on which it is written. which came to us but dully through the thickness of its ponderous sheathing, though likely enough they were sent forth at the full pitch of human ungs outside. And then another surge it had been a feather, and spun it giddily; and after that we touched earth or rock no more.

lamp had fallen, and we crouched there in darkness, dully weighed with the burden of knowledge that we alone were saved out of what was yesterday I cannot even bring my style to scribe. a mighty nation.

CHAPTER XVIII.

ON THE BOSOM OF THE DEEP. The ark was rudderless, oarless and machineless, and could travel only where the high gods chose. The inside was dark, and full of an ancient smell, and crowded with groanings very madly these years we have been and noise. I could not find the firebox to relight the fallen lamp, and so we had to endure blindly what "Have your gibe. I do not gibe back | was dealt out to us The waves tossed "Bah! Deucalion, you live behind by the side of Nais, holding her to ark swayed with us over the waves; bereavement and our silence.

When Atlantis sank to form new dragged to her death-throes. went forward to the front of the litter the sea. And then, I think (though

glowing in his hand, and burst into a | could not see these things), a vast flow of cursing. It was hard for me hurricane of wind must have come to hear his words. The roar of the on next so as to leave no piece of the waters which poured up over the land, desolation incomplete. For seven and beat in vast waves against the nights and seven days did this dread-Sacred Mountain itself, grew nearer ful turmoil continue, as counted for and more loud. But the old man had us afterwards by the reckoner of hours which hung within the ark, and Phorenice gave orders to her guards | then the howling of the wind departfor his killing; yes, tried even to rise ed, and only the roll of a long still swell remained. It was regular and self; but Zaemon held the symbol to it was oily, as I could tell by the difhis front, and its power in that su- ference of the motion, and then for

bit against was deserted. The sweet salt air came gushing knew it and lay back sullenly among down to freshen the foulness within, the cushions of her litter a beaten and as the ark rode dryly over the seas, I went below and brought up Only one person in that rigid knot, Nais to gain refreshment from the of people found power to leave the rest, curing rays of our Lord the Sun. Duly the pair of us adored him, and gave the side of the ark, and leaned up and | thanks for his great mercy in comcried me a farewell through the gath- ing to light another day, and then we laid ourselves down where we were to doze, and take that easy rest which we so urgently needed.

Yet, though I was tired beyond words, for long enough sleep would not visit me. Wearily I stared out over the oily sun-lit waters. No blur of land met the eye. The ring of ocean was unbroken on every side, and overhead the vault of heaven remained unchanged. The bosom of the deep was littered with the poor wreckage of Atlantis, to remind one, if there had been a need, that what had come about was fact, and not some horrid dream. Trees, squared timber, a smashed and upturned boat of hides, and here and there the rounded corpse of a man or beast shouldered over the swells, and kept convoy with our ark as she drifted on in charge of the gods and the current.

But sleep came to me at last, and I dropped off into unconsciousness, holding the hand of Nais in mine, and when next I woke I found her openeyed also and watching me tenderly. We were finely rested, both of us, and rest and strength bring one complacency. We were more ready now to accept the station which the high gods had made for us without repining.

A wonderful vessel was this ark, now we were able to see it at leisure and intimately. Although for the first time now in all its centuries of life and cut off from all the rest of our it swam upon the waters, it showed no leak or sun-crack. Inside, even its floor was bone-dry. That it was built from some wood, one could see by the grainings, but nowhere could one find suture or joint. The living timbers had been put in place and then grown together by an art which we have lost to-day, but which the ancients knew with much perfection; and afterwards some treatment, which is also a secret of those forgotten builders, had made the wood as hard as metal and known how Phorenice fared in that impervious to all attacks of the

In the gloomy cave of its belly were stored many matters. At one end, in great tanks on either side of a central gods! I thought more of her at that alley, was a prodigious store of grain. being for use while the ark roamed under the guidance of the gods oh its coming. There was a little surge | the bosom of the deep. On all the walls of the ark, and on all the parwood-work, there were carved in the rude art of bygone times representations of all the beasts which lived in Atlantis; and on these I looked with a hunter's interest, as some of them were strange to me, and had died out with the men who had perpetuated them in these sculptures. There was a good store of weapons, and the tools

for handierafts. Now for many weeks our life endured in this ark as the gods drove it about here and there across the face of the waters. We had no government over direction; we could not by so much as a hair's-breadth a day increase her speed. The high gods that had chosen the two of us to be the only ones saved out of all Atlantis, had sole control of our fate, and into their hands we cheerfully resigned our future direction.

Of that land which we reached in due time, and where we made our THE GREAT CITY OF ATLANTIS HAD abiding-place, and where our children were born, I shall tell of in its place; but since this chronicle has proceeded from axes and weapons ceased on its | so far in an exact order of the events lower part, but redoubled into frenzied | as they came to pass, it is necessary batterings on its rounded roof. There first to narrate how we came by the

In a great coffer, in the center of the ark's floor, the whole of the mysteries learned during the study of ages were set down in accurate writing. I read through some of them came, roaring and thundering, which during the days which passed, and the picked up the great vessel as though awfulness of the powers over which they gave control appalled me. I had seen some of these powers let loose in Atlantis, and was a witness of her We tossed about on the crest and destruction. But here were powers troughs of delirious seas, a sport for far higher than those; here was the the greedy gods of the ocean. The great secret of life and death which Phorenice also had found, and for which she had been destroyed; and there were other things also of which

The thought of being custodian of these writings was more than I could endure, and the more the matter rested in my mind, the more intolerable became the burden. And at last I took hot irons, and with them seared the wax on the sheets till every letter of the old writings was obliterated. If I did wrong, the high gods in their infinite justice will give me punishment; if it is well that these great secrets should endure on earth, they in their infinite power will dietate them afresh to some fitting scribes; us in merciless sport, and I clung on but I destroyed them there as the rewrote upon the sheets the matters which led to great Atlantis being

Nais, that I love so tenderly-[Translator's Note. - The remaining

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